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The EVIL Expo Marker



👁 16 ✓ 1 ⭐ 1

Chapter 1 by Fred and George

When I was at school yesterday, I was writing a math equation for my teacher on the board. Of course, with an Expo marker. Suddenly a cool breeze swept across my face. Then, the marker shaked just as it would have been wacked out of my hand. It fell, and as usual other kids laughed. Suddenly, I started to have a feeling, a feeling like someone was controlling me.

Chapter 2 by Fred and George



Written By Null, she was playing on my account XD

Write a draft for chapter 3 of 8

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